From an old can she poured a little oal oil on a rag and bathed the injured fiesh. Then she took up the samb and dropped into a chair by the table. In sheer exhaustion her head mank down upon it. After a while she straightened up, threw back her curis, and raised the lamb's face to bers, a wry smile flitting across ber lips.

"It's goin' to be a hard job lovin' Oscar and Old Marc like Jesus loved wicked folk, Nannyop," she said under her breath, "but mebbe now I been face to face with a angel, I can do it."

Again her head fell forward; but almost instantly she arose, and with the lamb in her right arm like a baby, moved to the side of the bed. Then she spuggled the lamb under the blankets and put Granny Hope's Bible beneath her pillow. Carefully she slipped off her clothes and put on a coarse nightrobe. Then, having snuffed the candle, she crawled in beside the della della mentalista della d

CHAPTER VI.

Twice had the golden sun sunk in weiter of splendid colors behind west hill, and twice had the warmth of his rising scattered the mists from the lakeside since the encounter in the aut, and Polly Hopkins was making ready for her dally walk through the Blient City.

It was her custom to go among the squatters and give them courage, to tell them that they had a right to their homes, to food, and warmth. How her girl's heart ached for their dumb misery! Surely the squatters had suffered in the past year! Many a boy had been taken from his home and sent to France, and many a mother had crept about the settlement with grief-worn face, waiting for news from over the sea.

Pollyop understood what war meant. The squatters were always at war! Granny Hope had explained to her that, whenever people fought and were croel to one another, that was war. Hadn't she warred but two nights ago with Oscar Bennett?

She had not seen him since, and the pain and humiliation he had dealt her had been lightened by Granny Hope's assurances that love was the leveler of hate. So Polly, having quantities of love and sympathy to spare, sent it broadcast over the hopeless ones in her, and answer after answer came the settlement and promptly put Os the was free from him and the tigly guarrels she had had to settle almost fally between him and Evelyn.

This morning, while Daddy Hopkins was in Ithaca, Pollyep started out with her many loves for a walk. On her shoulder perched Wes Jerry; at her side, in stately dignity, stalked the Selly goat, and tied to one of her arms by a small rope gamboled Namile Lamb Hopkins. Lamb Hopkins.

Through the Silent City she wandered, helping people here and there to see the sunny side of things. Beyand the row of shacks was the fence Marcus MacKensle had erected to



Then She Went Closer to the Fence and Spelled Out the Words Under the Picture, "The Greatest Mother in the World."

keep the squarters from trespassing on his woodland, and in front of it Polly Hopkins stood. A bill poster had passed and left on the fence a ple-

It was a beautiful woman, her eyes saddened with tears, and she looked straight out of exquisite coloring at the wide-eyed squatter girl. In her arms was a withered, sick, little man, and Pollyop knew that somewhere over the ocean an enemy, perhaps a man like Old Marc, had hurt him. The an beld blm close as she looked at Polly, and for a moment the girl's syes stung with tears. Then she went closer to the fence and spelled out the words under the picture: "The Greatest Mother in the World."

Ab! So she was, this protector of the burt and the sick! The Bed Cross Good-by."

All the tear that had been as a ton weight upon her had fallen away. She wanted to pay him the highest compilment she knew. When he had mounted, she told him gently: "Some day you'll be the biggest and the burt and the sick! The Bed Cross Good-by."

had drawn up in the side of the road. The blood cause in swift leaps to Polly's face. There was the "beauti-

sounted and was coming toward her.
Jerry slid from her shoulders to the ground. Pollyop's hand clasped his; but she did not speak. What had hap-pened to her "angel?" He looked dif-ferent; more like the other men she occasionally saw on horseback. That was it! He was not wearing the olivedrab uniform! To add to her confusion Robert Percival was smiling at her in the most friendly way. Then he glanced up at the picture, his fine

face saddening.
"The Greatest Mother in the World, little girl," he said, and he smiled

"The Greatest Mother in the World." repeated Pollyop, in awed tones. "Does that mean she's mother to the squatter kids what was hurt in the war, mister?"

"Yes," he replied after a short pause, "Yes, it means that, and more. She's mother to every hurt boy and brings comfort to every one on earth that needs help."

"Goily, she's some mother, ain't she?" breathed Polly soberly. "She's beautiful too. Squatter mammles has too many kids to stay handsome like her." She made a backward motion with her thumb the mard the fence and searched his face gravely.

A choking sensation in Robert's throat made him cough. The girl's

statement was like a charcoal drawing in which a few broad lines tell the whole story. He tell his interest in her increase. She was the quaintest, prettiest and most solemn child he had ever seen. Yes, he knew she was an inhabitant of the Silent City by the clothes she wore, and the thin, bowlegged child, to say nothing of the bewhiskered goat and woolly lamb that

were with her. "What's your hame?" he inquired. "Just Pollyop," was the answer. "Polly Hopkins, My daddy is Jeremish Hopkins, the mayor of this set-

Surely! Robert remembered very well MacKenzie speaking of Hopkins, and be remembered too the painted invitation over a hut door as if it were before his eyes. Looking Pollyop over from the top of her curly head to the tips of her bare feet, he decided that she had written it.

Question after question he flung at Bennett's cruelty out of her mind. from Polly's lips. She told him where she lived, and how she cooked the how much the milk Oscar had be grudgingly given her was missed in the shack. To offset that deprivation, sixont up the latest that deprivation up the latest that deprivat ept up the lake; and how wet it was when the rain fell and clammy fogs shrouded the world in gray; how Grandy Hope was sick with pains. She Granby Hope was sick with pains. She gave him an inside view of life in the Silent City. Long purers she had inlabed the recital. Percival's courtesy had put her at her ease, and she was chattering like a migple.

"Can I do something for you, Polly Hopkins?" queried Rebert, as she finished telling about 1850 in the equatteric city.

ters' city.
She flung out both hands in a comprehensive gesture as much as to say he could see for himself how much she

Sure, sure you can," she said with flerce emphasis. "You can make Old Marc leave us squatters be. You're

bigger'n he is! The squatters need you awful bed." It Her voice broke, Robert took a long breath, Of course he could help this girl and her people. He would, too! As far as money gave power, he could equal and surpass Marcus MacKenzie "I did try to talk sense into Mr. MacKenzie's head," he returned pres-

ently, "but now I will make him leave In spite of the curved lips about which a smile lurked, there was apprehension in her voice when she asked: "Can you lick "im to a finish, mis-

"Yes, I think I could," laughed Robert; "but it won't be necessary."

"Then I see us Silent City folks bein' happy again," sighed Polly, "We got a swittl lot of things an' folks to

take care of here." Robert made a sweep with his arm that encompassed the group before

"You have, evidently!" he laughed. "An' I got more home," interjected Polly, "I got Daddy Hopkins an' Granny Hope—an' this brat is my brother, an' this goat is Billy Hopkins an' this lamb's Nannyop. Oh, sure, sir, I've got a hull lot to love in this

good old city."

Polly made an upward motion with
her hand toward the picture on the

said softly. "Ain't she?" He walked to her side and

He walked to her side and contemplated with her the pictured woman, making her silent appeal to them for the wounded boy in her arms.

"Of course she has," answered Percival reverently. "The's the Greatest Mother in the World, Polly Hopkins, and—and—" his gaze dropped upon her, and he centimed, "and you're the littlest mother in the world."

littlest mother in the world."

A glad smile widened the girl's lips All the fear that had been as a ton

Mackensie a mate more to her taste. Bennett's primitive passions had burst into a sudden fiame for Polly Hopkins. The squatter girl's scorn of him, her drawling ridicule, only made him de-

A couple of days after the night scene with the girls, he left his house and took his way to the lake. He crossed his fodder lot and plunged into the MacKenzie ferest which lay between the railroad tracks and the for Evelyn. He intended to kill two birds with one stone. If he could find Polly Hopkins alone, he would tell her

Oscar did not relish entering the Silent City by the highway. The squatters hated him as much as he did them, more, in all probability; and it was his habit to give the settlement a wide berth. If he discovered any of them on his land, with the exception of Polly Hopkins, he drove them away furiously. Oscar was one of those who would rather have produced rot on

his land than give it to the needy. Before vaulting the MacKenzie fence, the sound of people talking on the other side haited him. Poliyop's voice came distinctly to him, and another voice, a man's, answered her. The deep well-bred tones Bennett was sure did not belong to a squatter. He listened carefully to pick up the import of the conversation. The bass



mother. In response, the squafter girl's tones fell upon his ear: "Some day you'll be the biggest an' most beautifulest daddy in the world." Then followed the runb of departing hoofs. Jealousy tore at the eavendropper, It lid not take him long to get to the top

Some sound he made brought the equatter girl's head around sharply from her survey of the picture.

"What do you want?" she asked sullenly, frowning at him.

Oscar jumped to the ground, "I come down to see you, Pollyop, he rejoined, coming forward. "Who were you talking to?"

The only safe way to get along with the farmer, Polly 1 ad concluded, was to have nothing to lo with him, "Leave me be, Oscar Bennett!" she shrilled. "I don't want nothin' to do with you. I'm goin' home."

To cut off her retreat, Oscar needed to take but a couple of strides, and he promptly took them.

"Jeminy crickets!" he expostulated. "Don't be so confounded short, Pollyop! You needn't be mad because I swatted you one. You aren't my woman yet, but you're going to be just as soon as I can get shut of my lady Robertson." Observing no signs of softening in the girl's face, he switched his attack. 'Say, where'd you get that lamb?"

This query unfolded new terrors for Polly. She had not thought of the lamb belonging to anyone but herself. Had she not found him dying in the water and loved and fed him ever since? She looked first at the man,

then down at the lamb.

"He's mine, Oscar," she hesitated.

"I've had him two hull days now." Oscar laughed.

"A likely story!" he jeered. "How long since squatters raised sheep? Where'd you get him?"

"Found him," she answered, putting her hand on the little animal. "Then he isn't yours," he retorted, "and he can't be anybody's but min thought I was missing some lambs." Polly's eyes filled with alarm. She was trying to frame an argument in favor of herself and the creature she

"When you find a thing dyin' in a creek, Oscar," she faltered at length. (Continued Next Week)

Macon Elka Will Build Home. A contract has been let for the rection of a new \$30,000 Elks home at Macon, Mo. The lodge at that place expects to have a membership of 500 by the close of the summer, making it one of the strongest lodges in the smaller cities of this state.

the smaller cities of this state. More than two thousand physicians and surgeons from all over the United Mrs. M. R. Wise is again domiciled States are in attendance at this conat the Alamo Hotel.

the body of Mrs. David Meyer who was killed by Wabaeh train No. 50 Monday morning. The verdict of the

"We the jury find that Mrs. David Meyer came to her death by being struck by Wabash train No. 50, enno one responsible."

The verdict was signed by the members of the jury who were: Wheeler Gant, Robert Davis, Cy Barnes, F. E. Cable, W. H. Harrelson and J. A. Childer.

Mr. Meyer, Ed Crawford and L. M. Smith who were behind Mrs. Meyer wit p Advertisement when she was struck testified that they called to her as she ran past them with the mail telling her that of the train said that he called to Street. Mrs. Meyer and motioned her to go back.

The witnesses were: F. L. Sowers, the conductor; W. H. Maupin, brakeman; C. H. Nelson, engineer; Roy Kirk, fireman; W .A. Sullivan yard vey, Chuck Moseley, Clinton Gibler and Louis Gibler.

Funeral services were held at Salt River Church at 4 o'clock.

GANT ITEMS.

Needing rain. The chinch bugs are John Scholl and family went to fore returning home. Grandview to a basket dinner Sun-

Gant is to have a new Switchboard in the near future. They have collected the money for the new one.

Will Wilmet and wife John, Schlief and wife motored down to Wille Edwards Sunday evening.

real well now, Can be propped up in the Will Visit Our City. ed a little. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21
Quite a number are planting Soy And Will Be at the Alamo Hotel From

of cane have been planted. Jim Beetty's went to Centralia vantage of this offer are requested to state to their friends the result of the and Jim Ox and family. They ware trestment among it.

Treats DEAFMESS by an entirely new processors of the contraling and the result of the contraling and the contralin

will help him.

R. L. Stowers and wife and Loraine, were at Millie Edwards for
dinner Sunday, Anna Mande Duffs
came up in the afternoon.

The Salt River Bridge has been from business!

Condemned and no passing even it all the populars disposed the popular in a hew one condemned and no passing even it all the populars disposed the populars and populars

lowed. Hope they put in a hew one family obviction do not take up our right away. Mrs. Clyde Wilson had between 60

Mrs. Clude Wilson had between 60 are treated alike: Idle's and curiosity and 75 gallons of May cherries. She seekers will please stay away. Our only sold 10 galons at 40 cents per time is valuable.

Henry Wilmots Sunday. Mrs. Wilmot's arm is getting along nicely. She broke her arm when a horse ran away hitched to a cart.

George Woolery and wife, Leo Jim Woolery's Sunday.

The Sims were all invited to Hally Brown's Sunday to be with Emmit and wife who were here from Mob-

RUSH HILL.

The Camp Fire Girls had a picnic out in Christian's wods, June 9th. There were six girls-Anna Erdel, Edith Gray, Helen Hearn, Lucile Cornett, Glorane Smith and Lillie Erdel also guardian, Mrs. Christian. They spent a delightful day. Some time real soon they are going on a real camp for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Erdel, Jr., Mrs.

C. L. Stuart and Miss Wright were in Benton City Wednesday night.
The Loyal Friends Class have challenged the Laddonia class of girls to a contest.

Emmitt Devaney was an evening guest of Mrs. Ene Williams Wednes-

Mrs. Elmer Walters is improving. Miss Marguerite Wright is a guest of Mrs. C. L. Stuart.

St. Louis where he attended the

meetings of the Surgical Section of

Elton Britton, Thomas Britton and family and Mrs. S. W. Pearl motored WILLIAM POLLOCK, Deceased, to Hannibal Sunday and spent the day. Mrs. Pearl Will remain awhile.

George Bashr and family and Mr. Court of Audrain County, Misand Mrs. Geo. Coakley visited Jake

Bachr Supnday,
Mrs. Floyd Perry and Mrs. J. A.
Mudd wer in Mexico last week. Mrs. George Bachr was shopping in Mexico last week. Dr. Coll Back From St. Louis. Dr. P. E. Coil has returned from

the American Medical Association. Judge of Probate Court.

FARMERS EXCHANGE

WANTED:-Girl or woman. Must know how to cook. Inquire at 1014 S. Clark Ave.

CREAM supper at UNION church Saturday night. d Thurs wit Advertisemen

FOR SALE:-Grass fed CATgine 604 about 100 feet east of the TLE, 10 miles northeast of Mexico. road crossing at Thompson, Mo. This J. H. WHITSON, R. F. D. 1, Rush acident was unavoidable and we hold Hill, Mo. wit p

DOW. J. H. WHITSON, R. F. D. 1 Rush Hill- Mo.

per at MIDWAY church Saturday hight, June 17th.

FOR SALE:-Six room house; four lots, fruit, near school, best conshe could not make it. Jewell Null, dition. Possession at once. MRS. who was standing on the other side W. H. JOHNSON, 1026 W. Emmons

> Mrs. Thos. Edelman of Vandalia and Stanley Wilson of Molino were admitted Friday .

Wm. T. Piper who was taken to detective, who was on the train; Ed the hospital early Friday morning due Crawford, L. M. Smith, Henry Har- to being kicked with a horse, is in a critical condtin. Jesse Harvey was admitted for

treatment due to having his fingers

crushed at the brick plant.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Johnson have gone to San Francisco on an extended retting awful bad again around here. visit. They may visit Honolulu be-

MEXICO, MO.

Mrs. John McCory is getting along, The Physician on Chronic Diseases

Beans with their corn and many acres 12 to 7 p. m., One Day ONLY. f cane have been planted.

Mrs. Frank Winan is staying a few Kansas City, Mo., who has treated days with her sister Mrs. John Mcthousands of patients with electricity
Cory. Mrs. Allen Duffy stayed with
them last week. She is keeping the
examination and all the medicines nec baby, d. D., with her this week, de essay PREE All patties taking ad-

Daniela Daniela De Proposition of Company of the Co

valuable time. The rich and the poor

Remember, NOT A PENNY will Jason Flynt and family were at be charged for the medicine required

trip. Office hours 12 a. m. Positively married ladies a acompanied by their husbands. Re-member the date, Wednesday, June Woodward and family were all at 21st at the Alamo Hotel from 12 noon to 7 p. m., Mexico, Mo. d1 wit Advrtisemnt

> EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given, that letters Testamentary upon the estate of McDOWELL BOTTS, Deceased, have been granted to the undersigned Atta Luelia Botts, by the Probate Court of Audrain County, Missouri, bearing date the 12th day of June,

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to her for allowance within six months from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if taid claims be not axhibited within one year frem the date of granting said letters, they will be forever barred.

ATTA LUELLA BOTTS,

Attested by me, this 19th day of BESS L. WOODS, Clerk of Probate Court. 17-4t Advertisement

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE Notice is hereby given, that letters

All persons having claims against and estate are required to exhibit them to him for allowance within six months from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if said claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of granting said letters, they will be forever barred.

W. W. POLLOCK,

Attested by me, this 12th day of

A fire whose total loss was fully MRS, R. M. WHITE ELECTED \$40,000 destroyed one of Montgom-ery City's finest business blocks early Wednesday morning. The blaze was discovered at 2 a. m., and if it had

the city's volunteer fire department, the loss would have been greater.

The stores destroyed were Martin's Variety Store, Goulman's Grocery, the Willis Meat Market and the Cov-

C. M. Null writes from California that Mrs. Null has not been well but The rose fence belonging to Miss is improving now. He reports his Retha Pease is in full bloom now and appearance on the Pacific bathing is such a beautiful sight that a numbeaches in a one-piece suit, delighted ber of persons from Mexico are going Max Sennet and he expects to take out to see it. The fence is made of Ben Turpins place in a series of roses of several colors. movie dramas.

L. M. Saunders, of the post office, is enjoying his annual vacation. day in Mexico.

not been for the splendid work of Louis of the Daughters of American

ington Confectionary. The loss is torian, Mrs. Pearson and Treasurer, said to be fully covered by insurance. Mrs. Thomas.

G. L. Dietz of Columbia spent Tues

2222222222222222222222222222

To Prospective Investors

Before you place your savings in any institu-tion—before you subscribe to any plan—before you buy any stock, bond or other security—before you make any other form of in vesment of any

CONSIDER THESE POINTS

Will my savings be safe?

of success behind it?
Is the management composed of responsible, experienced conservative people? d. Do I thoroughly understand the investment

that is presented to me? INVESTIGATE Before you invest -Advertiser's Protective Bureau-Protects the Advertiser and the Public

'It Costs You Nothing-it may save you serious loss

NORTH MISSOURI TRUST COMPANY

JOHNSON'S Saturday Specials

MEN'S WORK SHOES

\$1.68 Green Soles All Sizes

Buckskin Scout style CANDY SPECIAL 15c lb. Fudge - asserted Vanilla and three color - Ends

ENVELOPES 7c package 25 envelopes Linen Fabric 25 envelopes ICE TEA TUMBLERS 6 for 50c

Tall Clear Heavy FIREWORKS

All specially priced a bigger better line than ever.

Johnson's Variety Store

The Model Grocerteria

For FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Pure Cane Granulated Sugar - - - \$6.75 Western Preserving Sugar - - - 6.60 Look at our Western Preserving Sugar. We are keeping down the price of sugar for you and now give us some of your business.

Hen Feed per 100 lbs. - - -\$1.95 Oyster Shell, per 100 lbs., - -Best Hard Wheat Flour on this market 48 lb. sack, - - - - -2.20 Gallon can pure Apple Butter -.75 Gallon can crushed Pineapple -.75 Gallon can Prunes - - -.75 Gallon can Apricots - -.85 Gallon can Table Syrup -.45 Quart jar Mustard -- -2 lbs. bulk Cocoa - -.25 20 lbs. cracked Rice - -

The Model Grocerteria

Jack Gelhause, Prop.